

BOTH GAMES WON BY SHUTOUT ROUTE

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

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GOOBERS ANNEX BOTH CONTESTS

Poor Defensive Play by Portsmouth Gives Petersburg Chance to Pass Richmond.

Portsmouth, Va., July 16.—Misfielding and inability to hit the ball at opportune times cost Portsmouth three games to-day. The first game was a ten-inning contest, and Petersburg scored a winning run on the rankest kind of error by Mundy. Schmidt fielded an easy grounder, and threw to Mundy. He endeavored to catch the ball in his gloved hand, and it bounced out. That was a runner on third, and he scored on the play.

Cooper pitched great ball for the visitors, and he received gilt-edge support.

The second contest should have gone to the Pirates. Brown pitched a good ball, but received miserable support. On several occasions infield hits were booted and fumbled. Mundy made errors, and both of them counted runs.

Dannrau fenced the ball with a homer on base, and with the score 3 to 0 in favor of the Pirates in the seventh inning Brooks also made a homer. Dannrau and Keller played big league baseball. Both of these players were released by Norfolk. Their work today was watched by President McCrary, Business Manager "Pop" Shaffer, and the Tars. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

AMATEURS MAKE TIGERS BEAT TARS HIGH SHOT RECORD IN SLOW CONTEST

Wilmington, Del., July 15. The Brandywine introductory for amateurs, the feature of to-day's program of the annual meeting of the Brandywine Club, was won by Paul Von Boeckman, of New York, who broke 29 of his 100 targets. He was followed by Vernon Williams, of Glen, Pa., tied for second place with 98 breaks each. Williams had a fine run of 100, but had an uncompleted run of 227 straight at the close of yesterday's events, added to his 100 to bring him before he missed to-day.

Paul J. Chase, of Maryland, Pa., led the amateurs in the preliminary handicap, breaking 44 of his 100 targets. J. L. Lawrence, of Haddonfield, N. J., led the pros with a score of ninety-six from nineteen yards.

Roanoke, Va., July 16.—In a slow and uninteresting game, the Tigers copped the last one from Norfolk. Perryman was hit for fourteen hits while Dye pitched a much better game than he has in a long time. Dye, the star's new ball, handed out a few. He has the goods and holds the runners closely to the sacks. Pressly's and Shoen's hitting featured the game. The visitors finished the first threatened first game. The final frame Manager Pressly pulled Perryman, Gardin stopping the rally. Enrd will pitch the first game against Petersburg to-morrow.

Phosburg.

Mathies Daily, Every Night.	Matlis, R.	4	1	2	0	0	1
All Seats, 25 Cents.	Summers, ss.	4	0	1	3	4	0
The Carnegie Museum.	Goldby, 2b.	1	0	0	3	3	0
Alaska-Sherida Motion Pictures.	McCracken, rf.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Indorsed by Universities, Schools,	Lies, c.	3	0	0	4	3	0
Museums and Academies.	Perryman, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0
	Gardin, p.	6	0	0	0	0	0

Victor Hugo's Immortal Romance,	Stewart, C.	4	0	2	2	4
Les Miserables	Schrader, 1b.	5	0	2	14	3
	Staub, rf.	5	0	0	3	3
	Shenn, lf.	4	0	3	0	0
In Nine Magnificent Reels.	Blaussner, 2b.	3	0	1	1	2
SEAT SALE THURSDAY	Dye, p.	4	1	1	0	3

Baseball

VIRGINIA STATE LEAGUE.

Richmond vs. Norfolk
Admission, 25 cents.
Grandstand, 15 cents.

By GUS MALBERT

Joseph Boehling, product of these seven hills over which Father Byrd spread the name of Richmond, lost an opportunity yesterday to equal the 1913 record for consecutive games won, though he pitched magnificent ball. Cy Falkenberg, soldier of fortune in the Realm of Swat, and working for Joe Birmingham, the insecure leader of the Naps, together with Walter Johnson, are the only flingers in either league who have achieved such distinction. There is one very marked difference between Cy and Joe. Falkenberg has topped the crest, and from now out will grow less useful in the grueling grind which ever calls for youth and more youth. The Richmond sacrificial offering is climbing the hill, and that trusty left fin of his is serving as a most trusty guide in mounting to the summit.

There are more things to Boehling's victories than the natural pride which follows in the wake of meritorious performances by a native son. This towering scion of a worthy German family, whose every interest has been for and in the capital of the Old Dominion, represents as nothing else can represent what may be achieved by helping the youngsters with the rags and tatters who fling the gauges of battle on the sand lots. Fortunately, Joe never worried from where his gruel was to come; he didn't have to. But he mingled with fellows who did. They fought out harder battles than he will ever have to face during what promises to be a long and useful career in the big league. Like the good sport he is, Joe gives all credit to the fellows who worked with him in those earlier days.

In a letter which we received several days ago, Joe made these few remarks, quite indicative of the kind of youngster he is: "Next to my brother, Frank, who helped me and had patience with me at a time when help and patience were the two things I needed most—and this in spite of a spirit of hardheadedness that I had developed—I think that what little success has come to me is due to the practice I received while a member of the Battle Axe team in the Capital City League. I want to thank you and all my many friends who saw more good in me than I saw in myself. There must have been times when my best friends lost patience with me, and there were many times when I lost patience with myself. I have learned many things, and have fortunately been given just the kind of advice I needed in just the right way. I am still in school—the baseball school—and I hope to learn many things yet which will help me to help Mr. Griffith, who kept faith in me when others lost heart. Give my regards to all the boys, and when the season is over I will be right back in dear old Richmond, trying to keep in condition for another season's work."

It's a bully kind of letter, any way you take it, and it is especially appealing to us who worked and helped in our small way to convince those in authority just how good Dr. Parker's southpaw was. We confess to a desire to have him brought back to Richmond should he not have made good. But Joe was averse to working at home; he wanted to get away where he could be impartially judged. In this particular his judgment was better than ours. He received his schooling among aliens, where they had no sentiment regarding him, and where he had to deliver the goods to make good. He has fought his way up, and we are proud of him.

But there is another side to Boehling's accomplishments. Indeed, there are many sides. Boehling has proved the wisdom—nay, the duty—of the city to help the amateurs. Even Colonel William Tecumseh Dabney, whose efforts to advertise Richmond have been met with such marked success, will admit—moreover, he will assert with all his usual energy—that Joe Boehling has done as much, if not more, to put the name of Richmond before the American public as any or all of the conventions brought here. Each time Boehling goes to the mound to pitch winning ball for Washington, newspapers throughout the country blazon the name of the "Richmond Thunderbolt" all over the sporting pages. Readers of newspapers in New York, in Philadelphia, in Boston, Chicago, Denver—in fact, from coast to coast—read of this young man who walked off the sand lots of Richmond, in Virginia, and pitched his way to fame in the junior big league.

We are not making the suggestion, though we may make it later, but some civic movement looking to a city-wide entertainment and reception to Boehling when he returns after the season is over would only partially show the local feeling of pride in this youngster.

They routed us hip and thigh yesterday, Petersburg crawling to first place when the Goobers twice defeated Portsmouth, while the Griffmen won and lost in Newport News. This uncanny process of occupying and losing first place is very well for those whose hearts beat strong, but it is apt to cause the less strongly constructed to suffer. Up to now it has been impossible for the Colts to attach one double-header. Maybe Norfolk will be good on Saturday and drive the hornyheaded monster away from the local yard—maybe.

Once in a while—a very long while—they can throttle and suppress Doc Ayers, the weakling who comes from the land of hills and hunting, but he manages to burst smilingly forth ever and anon, as some would put it. That he is by no means in as a pitcher was brought forth when he blanked the Builders in the first of the double bill yesterday.

We entirely agree with the opinion that though Brooklyn may not win a pennant this year, Charles Hercules Ebbets is batting 1.000 in the dedication league.

Favorites Prove Big Disappointment to Crowd at Grand Circuit Meet.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 16.—After being delayed two days by rains and heavy track, the Grand Circuit meet at the Bruno's Island track started to-day under ideal weather conditions. The entire week's events had to be rearranged, and for to-day there were five races, including the stake race, the 2:05 pace, catalogued as the Iron City.

This was somewhat of a disappoint-

Longest Game Goes Nineteen Innings

Milwaukee, Wis., July 16.—The longest game staged thus far this season in the larger baseball leagues was played to-day by the

of the American Association, which struggled nineteen innings. Milwaukee won 6 to 5, using four pitchers. It was the longest game ever played in the association, and was full of thrills throughout the three hours and forty-five minutes it

Jack Ferry pitched the whole game for Columbus, and although Milwaukee made eighteen hits off him, he passed only three men. He struck out only two batters, but kept the game under control in tight places.

ment in its outcome. Great things were expected of Longworth B., winner of the 2:05 pace in Cleveland, and Branhram Baughman and Jones Gentry. As it was Walter Cochato had little difficulty in taking both heats and the race.

Summaries.
2:12 trot—three in five, purse \$1,000—
Peter McCormick (Shuler), first; O'Neill
(Valentine), second; Castle Dome
(Dodge), third. Best time, 2:08 3-4.
2:14 trot—three in five, purse \$1,000—
Uncle Biff (Andrews) first; Cresota
(Ray), second; Bingaron (Rodney),
third. Best time, 2:14 1-2.

2:05 pace—Iron City stake, two in three, purse \$3,000—Walter Cochato (Legg), first; Longworth B. (Murphy), second; Knight Onwardo (Ray), third. Best time, 2:01.

2:12 pace, three in five, purse \$1,000—Ellsworth R. (Pitman), first; Herman Wenger (Valentine), second; Woodell E. King (Cox), and Princess Patch (Murphy), tied for third. Best time, 2:08 1-2.

2:09 pace—three in five, purse \$1,000—Arlene (Gosnell), first; Colonel Franklin (Brown), second; View Elder (Murphy), third. Best time, 2:08 1-4.

Philadelphia, July 16.—Jack McDermott, of Atlantic City, the national title-holder, won the Philadelphia open golf championship on the links of the Merion Cricket Club with a card of 305 for 72 holes. Twenty-seven players

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